

WAD

Number 347 July 1996 Our Price \$2.50 Cheap!

\$3.50 Canada

THE OFFICIAL
UNOFFICIAL
MAGAZINE
OF THE 1996
OLYMPICS



in this issue

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE



WHY KILL YOURSELF?



JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE AT THE NEWSSTAND?
SUBSCRIBE TO MAD!

VISA or MASTERCARD ORDERS **CALL 1-800-4-MAD MAG**
(FOR U.S.A. AND CANADIAN ORDERS ONLY!)

**USE THIS HANDY POSTPAID CARD
TO GET YOUR MAD SUBSCRIPTION ROLLING!**

IF POSTPAID CARD IS MISSING WRITE TO:
MAD P.O. BOX 52345, BOULDER CO 80322-2345

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SLATER DEPARTMENT: "Broke 'n' Narrow" (A MAD Movie Satire)...4

THE AGONY OF DE-FEET DEPARTMENT: Future Olympic Dance Competitions...9

BEHIND THE NOMINATE BALL DEPARTMENT: MAD Assesses the Field of Other "Potential" Presidential Contenders...12

GENERATION ECCH DEPARTMENT: MAD Visits This Year's Blahblahpaloser...15

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT: A MAD Look at "When Nature Calls"...20

THE ODDS MUST BE CRAZY DEPARTMENT: You Have No Chance of Winning an Olympic Medal If...24

JULY
1996

MAD

NUMBER
347

"The only advantage to living in the past is that the rents are much cheaper!"
— Alfred E. Neuman

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT: The Lighter Side of...26

ALMIGHTY FODDER DEPARTMENT: What if God Was One of Us?...31

DÉJÀ PREVIEW DEPARTMENT: Olympic Moments We're Sure to See...34

VIEW TO A SKILL DEPARTMENT: TV Shows Geared to Teach Hard Subjects...37

DOS ENTERTAINMENT DEPARTMENT: The Wonderful, Wonderful World of Computers...40

I.M. FARCE DEPARTMENT: "Wishin' For The Impossible" (Another MAD Movie Satire)...43

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: The Diabolical Deluge Deceit...48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: "Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine

ONLY
WAY OUT.

FRONT COVER ARTIST: C.F. PAYNE

FRONT COVER WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

William M. Gaines
founder
Janette Kahn
president & editor-in-chief
Paul Levitz
executive vice president & publisher
Joe Orlando
vice president & associate publisher
Nick Meglin & John Ficarra
editors
Jonathan Schneider
art director

Editorial:
Charlie Kauda & Joe Raiola associate editors
David Shayne assistant editor
Amy L. Vozeas editorial assistant
Dick DeBartolo creative consultant
Annie Gaines managing editor
Dorothy Crouch resident consultant

Art Department:
Nadina S. Simon assistant art director
Leonard Brenner graphics consultant
Thomas Nozkowski production
Marla Weisenborn production assistant

Circulation:
Bruce Bristow vp-sales & marketing
Jerry Burstein circulation manager
Karen B. Smith subscription manager

Administration:
Patrick Cadden vp-finance & operations
Chantal d'Aunin vp-business affairs & international rights
Lillian Laserson vp-legal affairs
Bob Kozakis executive director production
Marty Todd production manager / purchasing

Contributing Artists And Writers the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024-9219) is published monthly except bi-monthly for January/February by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A.: (including Canada) 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$75.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 1996 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80522-5345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without intent, purpose to a living person is a coincidence.
Printed in U.S.A.



CYBERNERDS SPEAK OUT

I just read "CyberNerd Magazine" in MAD #344 and I was both amused and insulted. More importantly, I found a factual misrepresentation: CyberNerd's advice to L.doff@compulsive.net.nut to get even with his local supermarket involves deleting a Mac SYSTEM.EXE file, but if the computer he's after are IBMs, he should be targeting AUTOEXEC.BAT, CONFIG.SYS, and WIN.INI files. (The last one is optional if they're using Windows 3.x, but essential if they're using Windows 95 or Windows NT!) If these files are found missing, they will quickly bring just about any computer to its knees. I'd also get rid of COM-MAND.COM, but that takes the fun right out of it. By the way, if they're using UNIX, and they probably are, just erase the whole darn hard drives and network drives!

Vik216@aol.com

Vik — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's <http://www.get.a.life.com/>! —Ed.

As a loyal MAD reader, I was disappointed at seeing your thoughtless error in the "Virtual Date" ad in "CyberNerd magazine." You said "Major Nerys" when it should have read "Major Kira" because Kira is her Bajoran last name while Nerys is technically her first name. Have you ever thought about getting a Star Trek consultant?

Gayron Friedman
Oakland, CA

Gayron — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's <http://www.get.a.life.com/>! Say hi to Vik when you're there! —Ed.

"STRANGE BUT TRUE"

I am not a Woody Allen fan, but when Desmond Devlin and Rick Geary ("Strange But True," MAD #344) depict Allen as a pervert who hangs around trying to seduce little girls, that is inaccurate and inexcusable.

Bennett Bade
Denver, CO

Sorry for the error! We meant to draw Jerry Seinfeld! —Ed.

LETTERS &

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Who am I, and where did I get this modem? — Phoenix504... Can I borrow some sawdust? — ASATAN...Reeebah! Reecebah! Greeech! Gorkkie! — ToxicSPUD...Bouncy ball is the source of all goodness and light. — RalphP6594...Did you hear that they tried to make another Yogi the Bear, but they made a Boo Boo!!! — Milo219...Ha! And you call yourself a piece of literature! Oh yeah — you don't. — RKast34089...What's that clicking sound in my jaw when I eat broccoli? — Joe43790...I weigh 130 naked, but you never can trust those department store scales! — SSDMVIK...I am the hairiest man alive. — Mcfall007...Do you ever wonder why 3 Taco Bell tacos cost less than a can of Alpo dog food? — Ezekeal427...My pajamas are in the microwave. — SK8TRBOY1

JUST SAY...

I'm a band member in Menfee, CA. I play the drums for a small band called "Experience Insanity." We recently released an album called "No." It's only available in small record stores in Southern California. All I ask for is one page in MAD just saying NO really big! Thanks a lot!

Rick Scherer
Menfee, CA



Rickshaw — MAD has long prided itself on being well ahead of the mainstream rock press when it comes to breaking new bands. We already featured your band's new album on the cover of MAD #147 in December, 1971, 25 years ago! Can Rolling Stone's Jann Wenner or Spin's Bob Guccione, Jr. make similar claims? We don't think so! By the way, that cover is now a collector's item, along with our "Better Than Ezra" cover in '77 and our "Toad the Wet Sprocket" fold-in in '83! —Ed.

"O.J. ON THE ROCKS"

When I got the April Issue of MAD (#344), I was zealous. When I opened it up and saw "Police Squad: O.J. on the Rocks" I was even zealous. But when you referred to Nordburg as being played by O. J. Simpson, the zealousness ended. You people are losers who've never watched a Police Squad episode in your lives! Everyone knows that Nordburg was played by Peter Lucas in the TV series. O.J. didn't play Nordburg until the Naked Gun movies. And since you titled your satire "Police Squad," your information was incorrect. C-ya later, gladiators!

Amber Shewalter
Corvallis, MI

Amber — If we understand your explosive letter correctly, you're charging that the real murderer is Peter Lupus! We've notified Los Angeles D.A. Gil Garcetti of your incendiary claim — a subpoena should be on its way to you now! By the way, do you know anything about the rumor that it was actually Peter Graves driving the white Bronco? —Ed.

CLUB MAD



Dean Shaffer of Tyrone, PA and friends relax on a beach in Acapulco with a year's worth of MAD to keep their brain cells inactive! MAD in Mexico? We knew the NAFTA agreement would pay off big! Fa fa fa!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

CANDICE / GINGRICH?



This photo recently ran in newspapers around the country! It's nice to see big, important politicians like Speaker of the House Newt Gingrich taking time out from budget meetings and shaking down lobbyists to appear on sitcoms! Actually, for the record, his appearance with Candice Bergen on *Murphy Brown* was the first time we know of Newt getting laughs *intentionally*! As for the MAD covers on the wall, if they weren't there, we wouldn't be running this photo! Nope! Nope! Nope!

YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO EDIT MAD!

Next year, MAD celebrates its 45th anniversary! For the first time, we're asking readers to pick their favorite MAD articles of all time — from issue #1 to #345! Send us a list of up to three of your all-time favorites! (Or at least the ones that didn't nauseate you as much!) Try to include the title, artist/writer and the issue you saw it in! In a sentence or two, tell us why you picked the article(s) you did! We'll put the top picks in an upcoming Super Special, and we may even feature YOU! Include your name, address and daytime phone number!

Send your list to:
MAD FAVES EDITOR
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

AMAZING FACE



Andrew Pardi of E. Boston, MA revels in his resemblance to Alfred E. Neuman...go figure!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848

A MAD MEMORY

I started reading MAD the year Nixon took office; coincidentally, it was the same year I developed measles. My parents' idea of a cure was to take me, spots and all, up to the offices of MAD. The receptionist must have taken pity because, shortly, I was being led down a corridor by the smiling Antonio Prohias and shown a nearly completed page of *Spy Vs. Spy*. He then took me past a dim office where a walrus-faced giant, one Mr. William Gaines, sat fulminating. I snapped a photo. He growled. I was six, and in heaven. The measles cleared up, Nixon cleared out. MAD, long may you be!

Richard Herriman
St. Paul, MN

Editor's note: since moving to 1700 Broadway, corporate policy no longer permits those with measles to visit our offices. Likewise, we must decline visitors suffering from any of the following afflictions: Lazy Elbow Syndrome; Eye Cramps; Enlarged Left Buttock; Uncontrollable Projectile Vomiting; Intermittent Projectile Vomiting; Detachable Knuckles; Shin Jaundice; Drooling (all kinds); The Run! —Ed.



HAVING TROUBLE FINDING MAD?

If your favorite news dealer, convenience store or supermarket does NOT sell MAD, we want to know about it! Send their name and address/location to MAD, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019. Attn: Amy. We promise to hound these misguided merchants mercilessly, day and night, until they lower their standards and begin to sell our crummy magazine!

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #348 ON SALE July 23!!

**MAD SUPER SPECIAL #115
ON SALE July 23!!**

Have you interacted with us yet? MAD is part of America Online's DC Comics Online! Correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images and text (new files all the time!), enter MAD contests and more! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-203-2600 for a FREE starter kit and 10 FREE hours!

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

I don't know if you've ever seen an actual picture of Gateway 2000, but if you had, you'd know it would've added a lot of spice to your "Dream Vacation" ad in MAD #344's "CyberNerd Magazine." Gateway's trademark is an image of a cow and all their shipping boxes are imprinted with cow spots. So, to add character to their plain white buildings, they painted black cow spots on them!

Woody S.
N. Sioux, SD



Woody's envelope of the month: MAD Cow Disease??

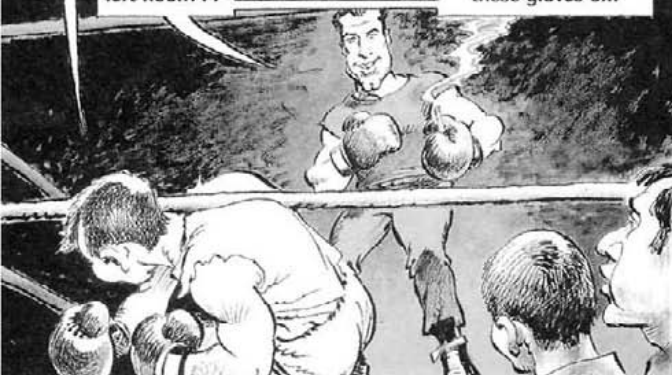
Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 347, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

Owwww!!! Owwww!!!

I'm really good with my gloves, eh, buddy? You feel that left hook???

It's not your left hook I feel! It's the hot ashes from the cigarette you're holding!

Smoking while boxing ain't easy when you consider boxing gloves don't have fingers! But my real talent is **LIGHTING** the cigarette with these gloves on!



See what I'm doing! I show you one thing, and then I do something else! Know what I mean?

Yeah! You pretend to punch with your right, then you strike with your left —

No, I pretend to punch with the right, but I kick you in the groin instead!

Kick all you want! I've learned a few things from you! I don't smoke, but I got a carton of cigarettes stuffed down my shorts for protection!



Tonight you're going to make a pre-dawn run with two **LIVE** thermonuclear missiles!

Why are we taking **LIVE** thermonuclear missiles?

We want them out of the way for a few hours so we can dust and wax underneath them! Maybe even put a nice lace doily under them!

Gee, and I thought it might be for some lame **PLOT** reason!

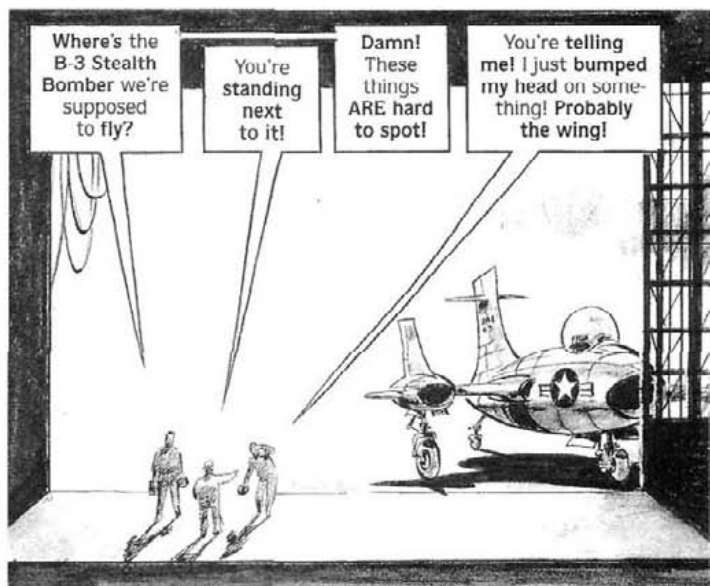


Where's the B-3 Stealth Bomber we're supposed to fly?

You're standing next to it!

Damn! These things **ARE** hard to spot!

You're telling me! I just bumped my head on something! Probably the wing!

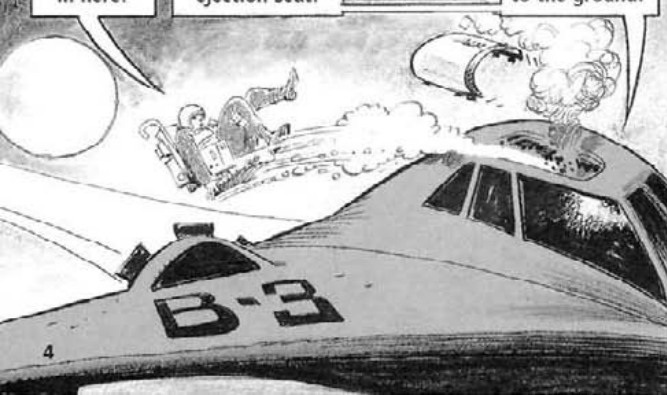


I wish you'd cut out your constant smoking! I can hardly breathe in here!

You want some fresh air? Here, I'll open the escape hatch — and fire your ejection seat!

Giving me a seat in the "**No Smoking**" section would have been fine!

Hey, stop complaining! You're going to get frequent flier miles all the way to the ground!



The bomber's in "**stealth**" mode! We can't track the heat from its nuclear missiles!

Well, we could track the heat from the major's cigarettes!

Uh, no! Something's really wrong now! There's **NOTHING** on the radar screen to track! Sic stopped smoking! The bomber must have crashed! Sound the alarm! Start the opening splash! Spear this movie that's just...



ONWARD CHRISTIAN SLATER DEPT.

BROKE 'N' NARROW

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

You weren't thinking of starting a campfire, were you? As a Park Ranger, it's my job to patrol these grounds and make sure a campfire doesn't turn into a forest fire!

A forest fire? This is the desert!

NOW it's a desert! If someone had caught the moron who threw a lit cigarette into the bushes a few thousand years ago, it'd still be a forest!

A moron with a lit cigarette! Hmm...I wonder if Sic had any ancestors living in this area thousands of years ago!



BRAT-
TAT-
TAT-
TAT-
TAT-

MORT
DRUCKER

There you are, Mr. Gidgit, as promised: two nuclear warheads! Now we hold them for ransom until the United States government pays us \$250 million for their safe return!

You're convinced nothing can go wrong with your plan?

Well, if they deduct the cost of the Stealth Bomber I crashed from the ransom money, we could end up owing THEM a few billion dollars! But it's the taxpayers' money, so no one in the government will really care!

Smelly, why are you aiming your gun at us? We're part of the Search and Rescue Team with you!

I'm in on this ridiculous extortion plot too! Major Sic said if I wanted a promotion, I need to do something to stand out from the crowd! I bet my superiors know about me now! Besides, this move helps me dispel the notion that ex-football players are dumb!

We've lost two more thermo-nuclear war-heads!

This is the military! We never "lose" thermonuclear warheads! We "permanently misplace" them!

Should I sound a Red Alert, sir?

Naw! It's only Salt Lake City! Those Mormons can afford to lose a few dozen wives! Besides, I never liked that Choir anyway!

I want \$250 million for the return of the two thermo-nuclear missiles!

Okay, but we'll need your Social Security number and we'll have to issue you a W-2 form!

Damn! That's going to mean a lot of taxes! Make it \$100 million! It will put me in a lower tax bracket!

What an idiot! Even if we start the paperwork today, with all the red tape, he won't see a check before the end of the decade!



Is the audience going to believe we suddenly teamed up and jumped on top of a speeding Humvee without getting hurt and without anyone inside noticing?

Hey, I just shot a helicopter out of the sky with a pistol, so we have to assume the audience will believe anything!

Good! Because now we're going to take this Humvee by overcoming the armed apes driving it!

This scene may look like it's ripped off from *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, but in *Raiders* they used a truck! We're using a Humvee, so this is TOTALLY original!



Hey, what is this place?

It's an abandoned copper mine!

It has working lights and all sorts of modern machinery! How could it be abandoned?

It's only been abandoned for a couple of hours!



You may have found the nuclear war-heads I hid in that mine, Smiley, but you can't disarm them without the code! Only I know where those numbers are hidden!

You wrote them on the side of the missile, so you wouldn't misplace them! Remember?

Yeah, but WHICH side of the missile did I write them on?

To me, it looks like the side with the numbers written on it!



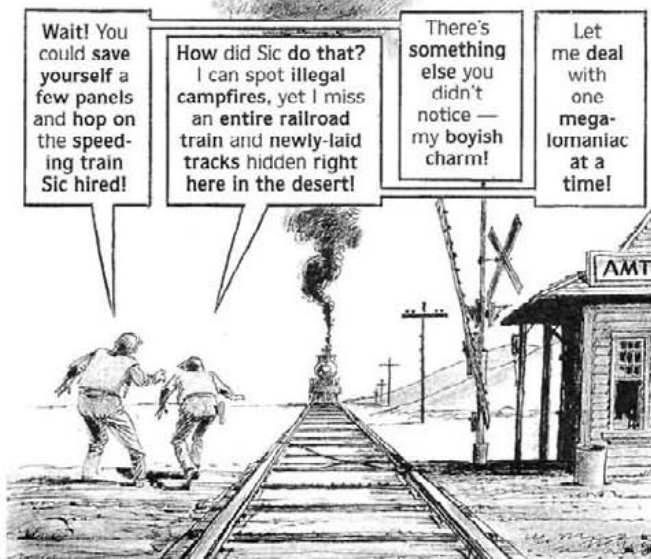
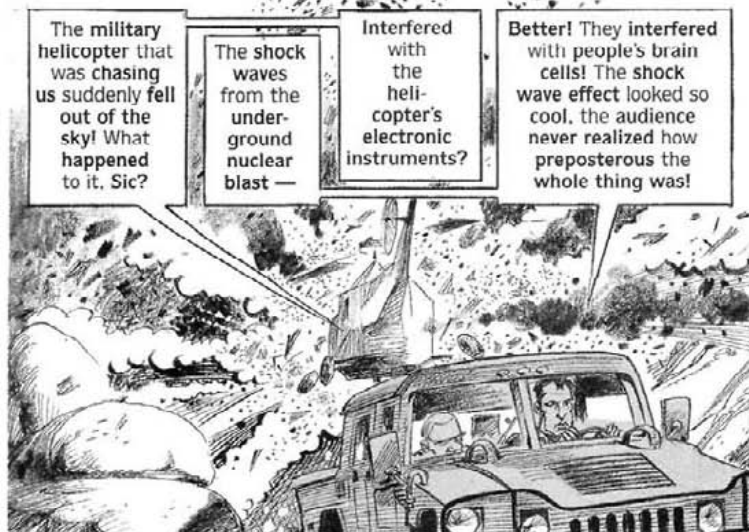
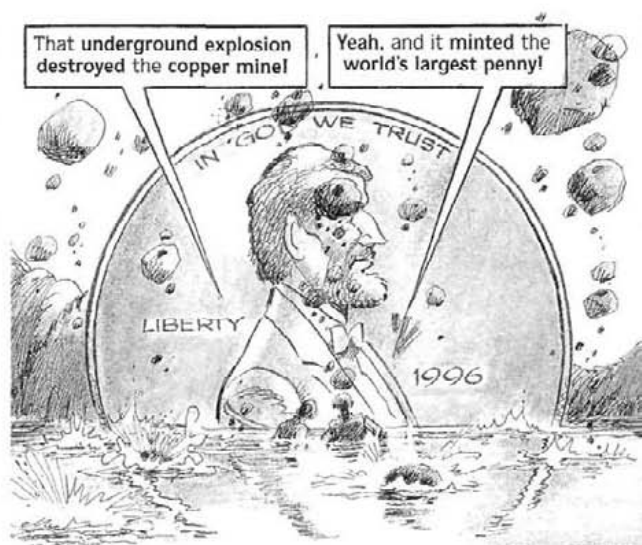
Smiley, were you able to disarm the missile?

No, but I was able to reset the snooze alarm for another four minutes! Then it's gonna be permanent sleep for all of the Southwest unless we can get this missile below 2000 feet! How deep is this mine?

Two thousand feet, six inches!

Our lucky streak continues!



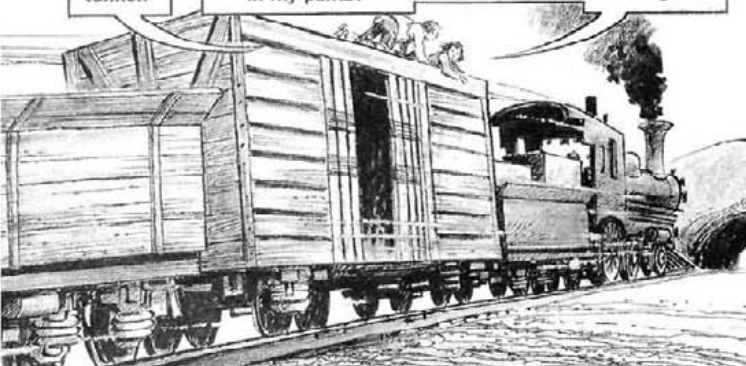


Hold on, Berry, the train's going into the tunnel!

Slow down, mister! You don't even offer me dinner or a movie and you're talking about getting in my pants?

No, this train is **REALLY** going into a tunnel!

Where did a tunnel come from in the desert? How come I never notice any of these things!



I'm here to stop you from arming that bomb!

You're too late! Nothing can stop me from living out my life in rich extravagance!

Really? I have two words that say you won't — lung cancer! With the way you light up, you're gonna have trouble "Stayin' Alive"!



This is all about being passed over for a promotion, isn't it, Sic? You're jealous because I was made Captain!

Seeing how I joined the service four months ago, yes! But getting \$100 million in ransom ought to make me feel better!

You're only netting \$125,000! You forgot about state and local taxes, FICA and medical deductions!

I'm writing off everything I wrecked as a business expense! I'll come out ahead on this deal!



This nuclear time bomb is gonna go off in 20 seconds!

Yeah, but it's 20 MOVIE seconds! That means we have plenty of time for a long, drawn-out fight!

So you don't mind getting beat to a pulp again?

Hey, it's the end of the movie! Everyone knows this time I'LL win!



I don't believe it, you jumped off a moving train after a 20 minute fist fight and all you have is a tiny nick on your face!

That's nothing! I just got impaled on a nuclear warhead that flew into my chest at 300 miles per hour and I'm perfectly fine! But there is this nasty pull in my sweater!

But how can that be? There's just no logical explanation!



Why, sure there is! Sic and I are 'toons!

Since this whole story is like one big cartoon, the producers figured they'd get 'toons to play the leads!

Besides, it gave us a chance to stretch!

Beep-beep! I'm outta here before the reviews come in!



THE AGONY OF DE-FEET DEPT.

For reasons known only to the International Olympic Committee (and perhaps Arthur Murray), this summer's Olympic Games will feature Ballroom Dancing as an exhibition sport! Although wimps, geeks and octogenarians around the world are excited that there's finally an event THEY can compete in, for most of us, it's merely a sign of sad things to come! Yes, we rue the day when athletes (and we use that term loosely!) compete in these...



FUTURE OLYMPIC DANCE COMPETITIONS

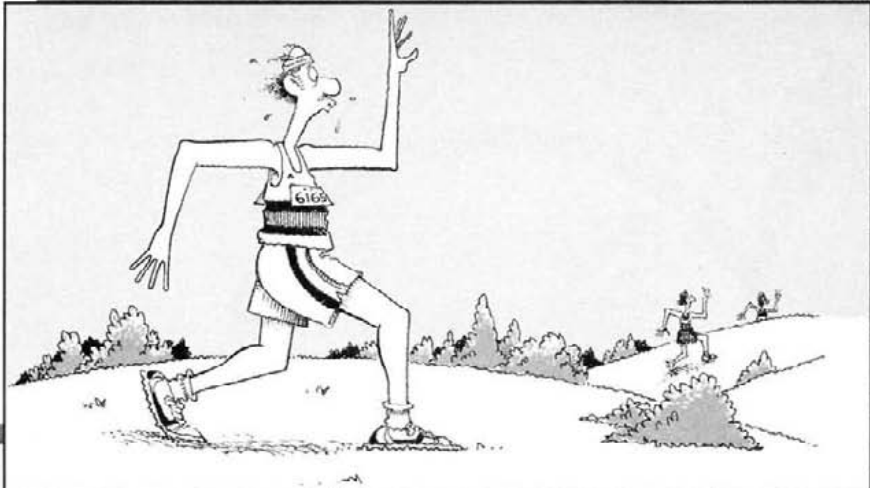
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



**The Three-Man
Freestyle Mud Mosh**



**The Women's All-Around
Chicken Dance Compulsories**



**The Men's
Cross-Country
Walk Like An Egyptian**



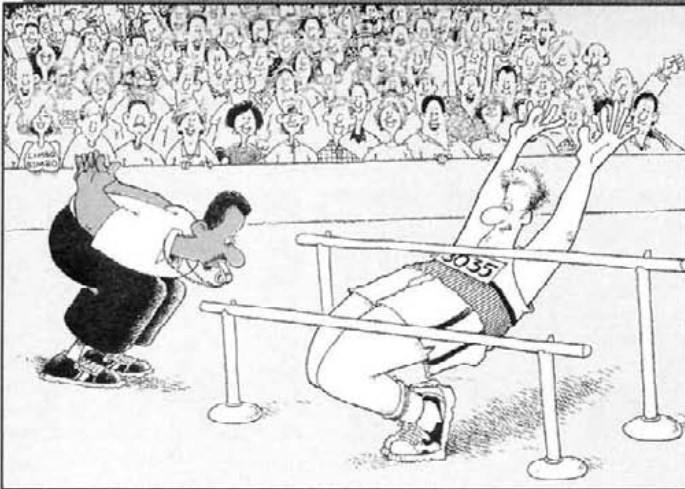
**The Men's
Heavyweight Division
Disco Dancer Throw**



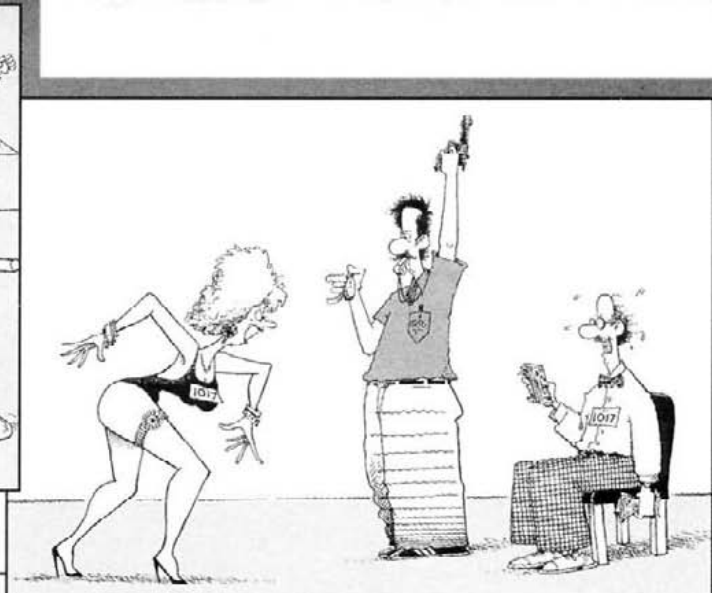
**The Iron-Man
Power Tap**



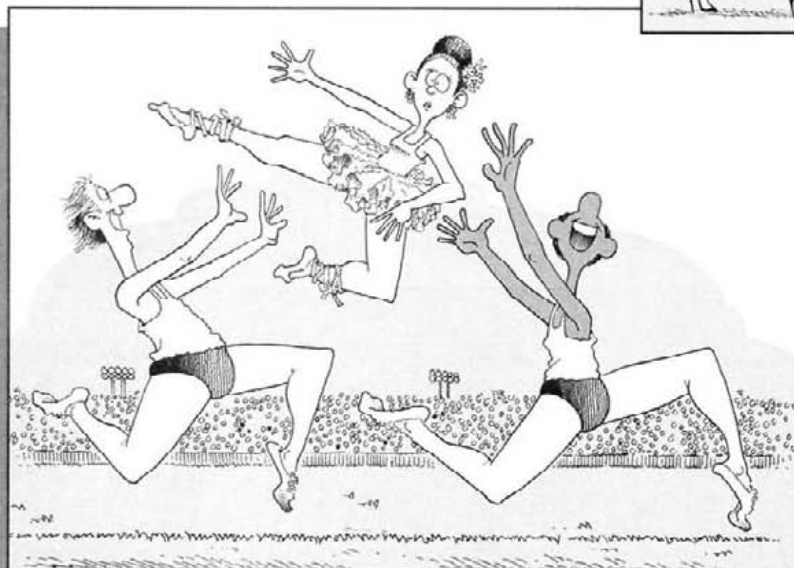
**The
Synchronized
Underwater
Polka**



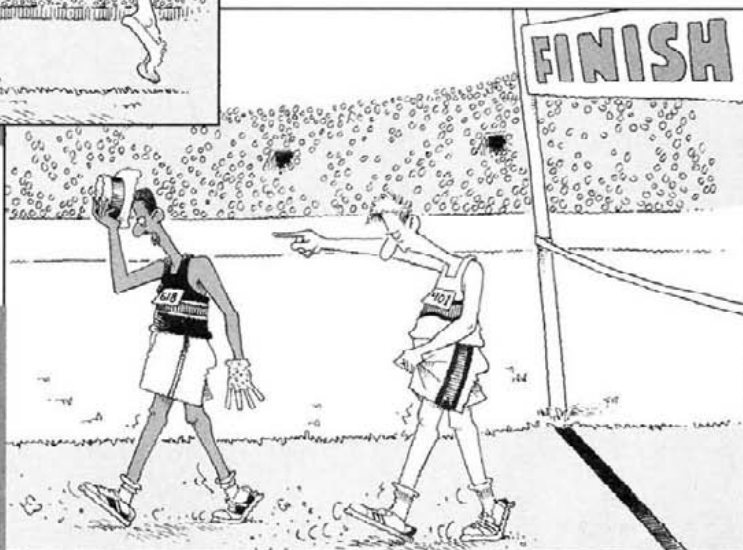
The Men's Uneven Parallel Bars Open Limbo



**The Mixed Pairs
Freestyle
Lap and Tip**

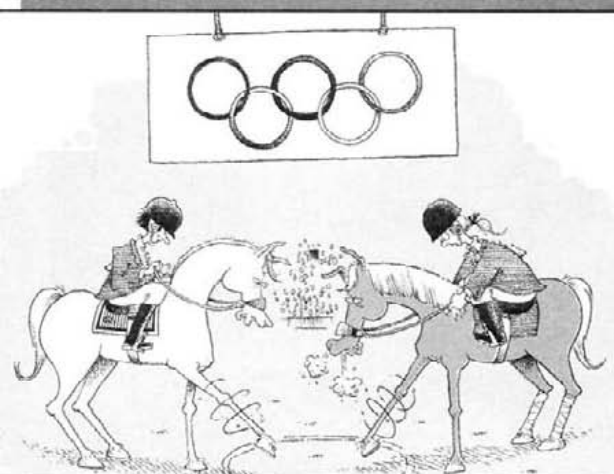


**The 200-Meter
Ballerina Relay**



**The Men's 200-Meter
Moonwalk Medley**

**The Equestrian
Hokey Pokey**



Ross Perot, Steve Forbes, Pat Buchanan... it seems that these days any crackpot can run and have a real shot of winning the Presidency of the United States! Our founding fathers must be spinning in

MAD ASSESSES the FIEL PRESIDENTIAL



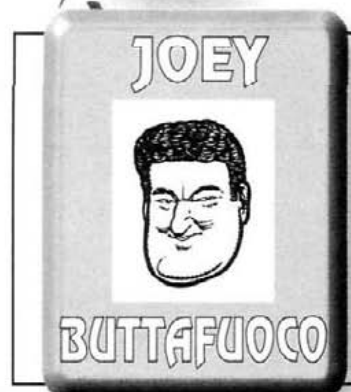
Advantage: His Term Limit Policy will be far more effective in getting rid of senile old politicians — for good!



Disadvantage: His plan for cutting Social Security may seem harsh even by Republican standards!



Odds of Winning: Although his major constituents are in no shape to go to the polls, he should do well in Chicago and parts of New Jersey where dead people frequently vote.



Advantage: David Letterman can finally use up all the idiot jokes he was planning to use on Dan Quayle.



Disadvantage: Where are you going to find a Secret Service agent willing to take a bullet for this jerk?



Odds of Winning: The fact that there are lots of guys like Buttafuoco works in his favor. The fact that they're too dumb to operate the voting machine works against him.



Advantage: Stern's all-nude, lesbian economic team will finally inject some life into C-Span's programming.



Disadvantage: His State of the Union speeches will be punctuated by boring, repetitious sound effects, fart sounds and plugs for his upcoming Oval Office Pay-Per-View.



Odds of Winning: The minute whiny, humorless feminists start denouncing him, he'll be an instant winner.

ARTIST: RICK GEARY

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMAN



their graves! But as long as Americans continue to vote as if they had been drinking all day, we thought we would seize upon this ugly political phenomenon and examine some horrifying possibilities as...

D of OTHER "POTENTIAL" CONTENDERS



Advantage: If his technicians can bring dinosaurs to life, imagine what they'll be able to do with old geezers like Jesse Helms and Strom Thurmond.



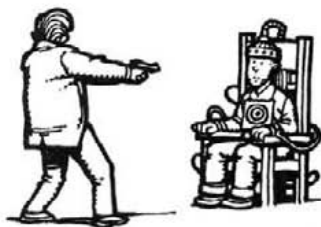
Disadvantage: The fate of a balanced budget will depend on a man who spent \$75 million to remake a \$50,000 *Flintstones* cartoon.



Odds of Winning: Excellent — unless people find out that he was the "brains" behind *Sequest* DSV.



Advantage: Not only will he establish a nationwide death penalty, he'll carry out the sentences himself.



Disadvantage: Fireside chats will not seem the same with the White House fireplace being replaced by burning crosses.



Odds of Winning: Will do extremely well with Pat Buchanan supporters who are annoyed that their candidate only hates minorities but doesn't actually beat them up.



Advantage: She'll have world leaders eating out of her hand every time she sits across from them at the bargaining table and uncrosses her legs.



Disadvantage: Secret Service agents will be constantly throwing themselves on top of her — whether there's an assassination attempt or not.



Odds of Winning: About the same as her chances of winning an Oscar for *Sliver* were, although she does have a lock on the "Horny Bastard" vote.

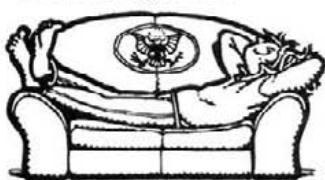




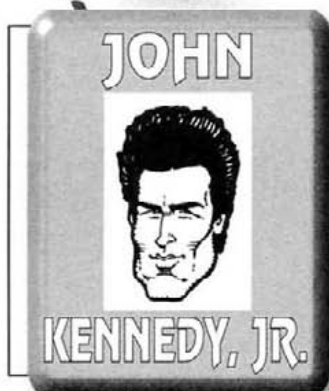
Advantage: The fact that he can lie under oath without being indicted proves that he's Presidential material.



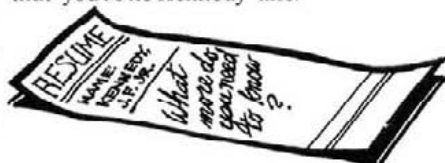
Disadvantage: He won't be much help in solving the unemployment problem—especially since the idea of looking for work is foreign to him.



Odds of Winning: Will carry California, where being a no-talent, sponging screwball is not considered a drawback.



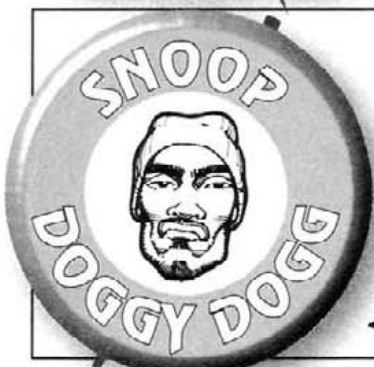
Advantage: As his appearance on *Murphy Brown*, his foray into magazine publishing and his legal career prove, he has loads of experience taking on jobs for which he has no real experience. In addition, he has a great comeback should somebody give him that "you're no Kennedy" line.



Disadvantage: It's bad enough that we have to keep getting used to a new First Lady every four years, but a new First Girlfriend every four weeks?



Odds of Winning: Should do well with former Steve Forbes supporters who believe anybody who's rich, mediocre and living off his family name is next to God.



Advantages: It will be a kick to hear the likes of Sam Donaldson and Barbara Walters refer to the world's most powerful leader as "President Doggy Dogg."



Disadvantage: Those high class White House functions will be interrupted every time he slaps out the "First Bitch."



Odds of Winning: Will do extremely well with all the young men who've emulated him, if they can find a voting booth while on the lam.



Advantage: Already has the necessary experience to deal with obnoxious, foul-mouthed tyrants.



Disadvantage: Once he gets his hands on *The Bomb*, there'll be nothing to stop him from starring in a third television series.



Odds of Winning: Should do very well with the large segment of the population who would love to see Roseanne slit her own wrists.

Hello, this is Dennis Oddman! In Chicago, they think I'm a freak because I dye my hair green and purple and cover myself with tattoos! But here at Blahblahpaloser Nation, that's passe! They just think I'm weird for liking Madonna! Anyway, MAD asked me to cover the annual concert tour, and even though my team has a playoff game today, I decided to ditch that borefest and come here instead, as...

MAD VISITS THIS YEAR'S BLAHBLAHPALOSER

Welcome to Blahblahpaloser Nation! I'm Scary Farrell, the man who invented the entire concept of assembling the annual Blahblahpaloser concerts! It's a land without boundaries, a land with absolute freedom! The only rule is — there are no rules!

Hey! That sounds great! Oops — I left my notebook in the car! I'll be back in a minute!

Yeah, and you'll be paying another 35 bucks. Chia Head! Check your ticket stub — no re-entry, no picture taking, no tape recorders, no bottles, cans or thermoses! And no pith helmets!

So much for absolute freedom! So, Scary, describe the circumstances that gave you this million-dollar idea!

I remember that I was completely alone at the time!

Alone? Were you kicking back and relaxing at home?

No, I was on stage! I realized the only way to get people to pay money to see my old band, Jane's Infection, was to perform on the same bill as 10 GOOD bands!



10% of the profits of this year's Blahblahpaloser goes to helping the environment!

Okay, rip out those shrubs and replace them with smoke machines!

Say hi to Billy Schmoie, lead singer of Green Decay!

You've had great success, but your old fans say you sold out! Have you left the grimy street world that gave your early work authenticity and zest?

My masseuse and astrologer say yes, but my broker says I'm the same as ever! Besides, even though I'm installing a third pool in my Florida compound, it is shaped like a syringe!



Anthony Kiester, Tick, Other Guy and Other Guy! You're the Red Hot Smelly Peppers!

Give it away, Give it away, Give it away, now!

I love that song! What's it about?

The first contract we signed with our record label! But I understand we'll finally be getting the big bucks from those bloodsuckers, just as soon as "perpetuity" is over!



This is our Virtual Vacuum! Here, fans get unlimited access to modems so they can go on-line with musicians, other countries or even the space shuttle!

Wow! That's cool! Who are you connected with?

This guy over here!



Take time to vote or else we'll lose our student loans! We'll have to fight was nobody understands! Worst of all, the 1996 MTV Viewer's Choice Award might go to Hootie & the Blowhards!

This is the booth where they try to get young people into politics! Can you say something to our readers about the importance of voting?



Up here on (squawk) stage We're your version (pop) Plant, Jones (squeak) Page! Yes, I'm faking (screech) rage! But it makes (snap) a fabulous wage!

Whoa! You can barely hear him with all that ear-popping screech and feedback!

You're right! Turn up the amps on the feedback! That marble-mouth's voice is still bleeding through!



Hey! You're those blunt-smokin' Cypress Swill guys! What's up?

We're here to announce that we're donating some of the profits from our pro-pot records to politicians who envision a world that we can support!

Yeah, there are a whole lot of arguments for legalizing certain soft drugs!

Are you nuts? We give our money to Senators who want to criminalize Yoo-Hoo! If they legalize pot, it'll eliminate our only hook! We'd be through!



We dedicate our shows to the man who did more than anyone to popularize pot! A man whose name is synonymous with getting high!

Yeah, Jerry Garcia was truly an icon for two generations!

That burn-out? I mean the inventor of the Twinkie!



Dennis, meet tour promoter, Ron Delicatessen! It's his job to put together a mix of grunge bands, rappers, techno artists and riot girls!

It's good to expose people to unfamiliar music!

Yeah, but it's great to expose 'em to our concession stands while they kill time between bands they actually came to hear! Listen to enough Aphex Twit, and suddenly it makes sense to pay six bucks for a Coke!



We promoters learned a lot from the tragedy of the 1979 Who concert!

Fans were killed rushing for first-come, first-serve seats!

That's why Blahblah paloser is such an innovation! You can't be crushed racing for a good seat! We don't have any seats!



Isn't it tough on the crowd to stand for eight hours straight?

It's good practice for when they have to go in one of our Port-o-San toilets — those things are the true birthplace of Grunge! Nobody would ever dare sit down in one of those! Believe me, that ain't Teen Spirit you're smelling!



But standing for hours in over-heated conditions can be dangerous! So why confiscate everybody's bottles and cans? Isn't it just so you can force them to pay for the over-priced snacks you sell inside?

No! In the hands of one miscreant, a bottle or can could be used to injure an artist, or even worse, a fan! We'll do anything to keep these kids from being hurt! Safety first, safety always — that's my motto!



Say what you like, but fans take away something from Blahblahpaloser that'll last a lifetime!

Yeah, cuts, bruises and severe head trauma!

Actually, promoters are now videotaping the violent activity in the mosh pits!

Why? To protect themselves against possible lawsuits?

Nah! We're planning on packaging these tapes and selling 'em to Pay-Per-View! Those *Ultimate Fighting Championships* showed there's a fortune to be made in broken bones and uncontrolled bleeding!

I didn't think this would be any fun, but my friend convinced me to try it! My friend was right!

Oh yeah? Where is she?
I'm standing on her!



There will always be medical situations at any big event! Doctor, what happened to this patient?

He was injured when a body surfer landed on him!

And this kid — will he be all right?

Yes! He just has a mild case of heat exhaustion!

And how about this fan here, Doctor?

I can't make any promises! I'm afraid he got a close look at B.J. Hardly before she put on her makeup!



I'm back now with Scary Farrell and Eddie Bitter, lead singer of Pearl Ham! Eddie, Pearl Ham has had hit songs about child abuse, suicide and overdoses! Isn't your work a bit too victim-heavy?

Yes, but we're changing our image! Our next album includes a peppy cover of "The Alley Cat"! Of course, our version ends with the Alley Cat contracting feline leukemia!



People don't understand the types of pressure we deal with! The death of somebody like Kurt Nobrain really makes you stop and think!

Share with us — what exactly did you think?

I thought, "What a lucky bastard!" He's gonna end up an ageless icon like Hendrix, and I'll be some embarrassing 55-year-old fart singing "Jeremy" at Six Flags!

The Soapbox is a great part of Blahblahpaloser! Any concert goer can wait their turn, then stand up and speak their mind on any issue!

End apartheid now! End apartheid now!

President Bush, stop your bloody Gulf War!

Admittedly, the line can get a little long!

Castro, si! Kennedy, no! Castro, si! Kennedy, no!



And here she is now, "1996 Mother of the Year." Courtney Lump!

Shut up! I'm not a bad mom! Nothing's more important to me than little Lima Bean! She comes with me everywhere! She was with me when we were getting packed, in the limo and on my lap for the whole flight!

Hey! That's great! Where is she? Can I see her?

Well, not now — I left her on one of those revolving luggage carousels! It's okay, though, we're only in town for the one day!



Why do we get bad press? BlowHole is a family act!

What family? The Royal Family? The Manson Family? What kind of example do you set?

A great one! You know how your mom says to wear clean underwear? I always do, and my fans will back me up on that!



Are you here to cover Blah-blahpalooser, too?

Yes! How's this: "The high-powered guitar infused with the lo-fi drone of the Chapel Hill sound wowed the crowd! Their intense agitprop vision won more than a few porno converts today!"

Very interesting! Which band are you describing?

Who knows? I haven't decided that yet!



I'm covering this for *Spinach* magazine! I'm working on a story about "Women in Rock" for the September issue!

Isn't that kind of old? I've seen articles about that in magazines for the past two years!

Sure, but I'm also working on an article about the hype of "Women in Rock" for the October issue! And in November, "Women in Rock's Big Comeback"!



Trout Reznor, your group One Note Nails proves there's an audience for darker material! Does this reflect your inner anger?

Sure it does! How would you like to go through 12 years of school weighing 75 pounds and being named "Reznor"?



You use a lot of disturbing film clips in your stage show! We see animals being tortured, rotting corpses, explosions, human suffering! Have you ever considered that all this might be a bit too much to take?

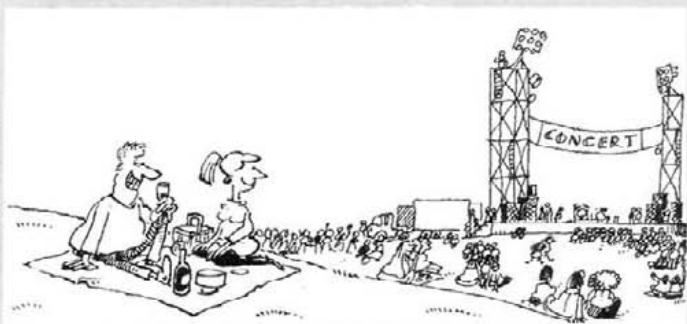
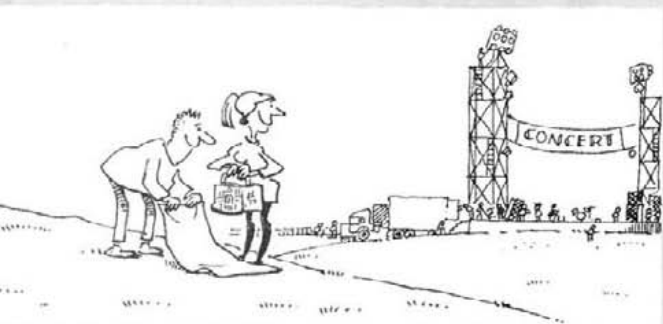
Yes, I've been thinking of adding a fat, funny weatherman!



A grunge Willard Scott? Ugh — that's too weird for even ME to handle! This is Dennis Oddman throwing it back over to MAD Magazine!

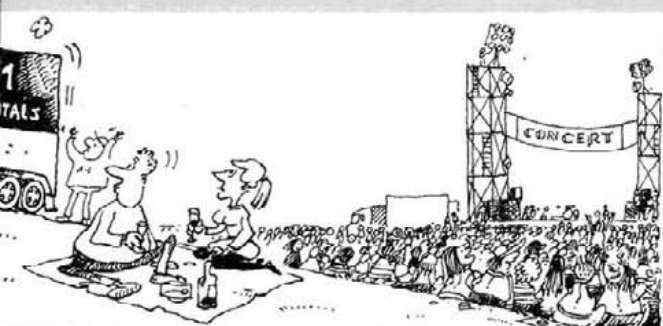


A MAD LOOK AT "WHEN"

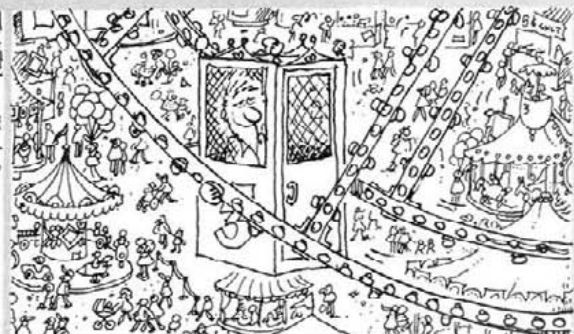


NATURE CALLS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







THE ODDS MUST BE CRAZY DEPT.

With all the competition at this year's Summer Olympics, it's a tough task handicapping the winners of the various events! On the other hand, determining who doesn't have a snowball's chance in Atlanta is quite a bit easier! If you're a competitor who falls into any of the following categories, don't bother leaving extra room in your carry-on for a few extra ounces of precious metal because...

YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF WINNING AN OLYMPIC MEDAL IF...

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN
WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



Your opponent shows up wearing an intimidating T-shirt.

You're caught wandering the streets of the Olympic Village panhandling for clean urine.



Your coxswain in the four-man rowing event spends most of his time in the back of the scull trolling for largemouth bass.



You have a habit of cutting short your routine on the rings whenever the change falls out of your pocket.

You're counting on the premise that the actual judo competition will be a snap after months of grueling work on Sega's "Mortal Kombat."



This is the first time your volleyball team is not allowed to play with a beer in one hand.



You insist that "hang time" is an important element in the javelin throw.



Your corporate sponsor in the discus throw is WHAM-O.



You stop at key points in the marathon to check your machine for messages.

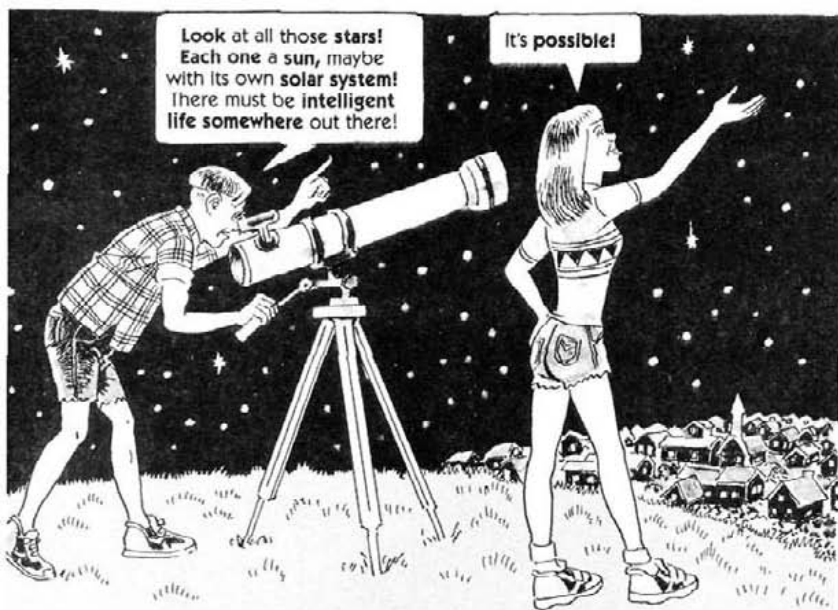


Your teammates in the 400-meter relays waste valuable time carefully passing their Walkmans along with the baton.



Your waist size exceeds your best long jump.

THE UNIVERSE



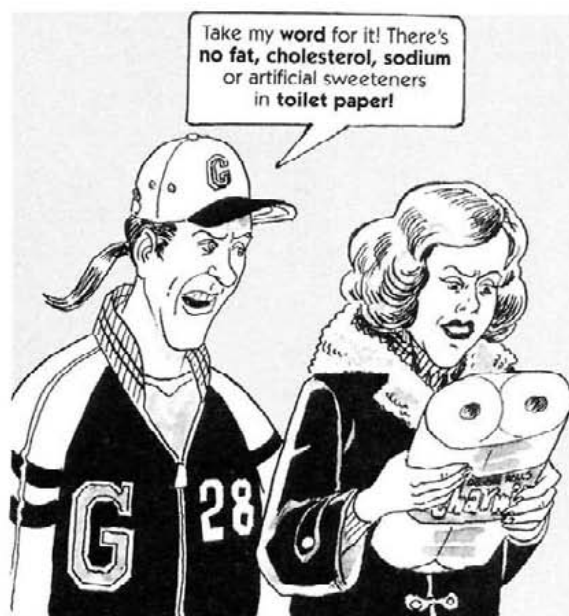
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

HARMONY



CONCERN



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

INNER PEACE



GIFTS

You **didn't** get your **mother** anything for her birthday? After all she **does** for this **family**? Shame on you!

Gee, I feel so rotten! I'm going to go to the mall right now and buy her something!



Good idea! And while you're at it, here's a few bucks! Pick her up something for me!



CURRENT EVENTS

Good news and bad news! They caught that vicious killer in Denver!

So what's the bad news?



He's going to be tried in Los Angeles!



THERAPY

Mr. Martin, why do you think your wife is schizophrenic?

Because she leads a double life, Dr. Forman...



MEMORY

I don't remember where I put the damn thing!

What damn thing?



I don't remember that either!

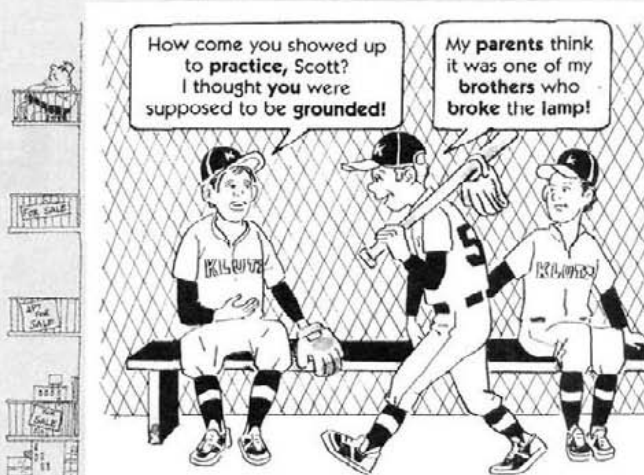
Remember what?



TECHNOLOGY



ADVANTAGES



CHILD CARE



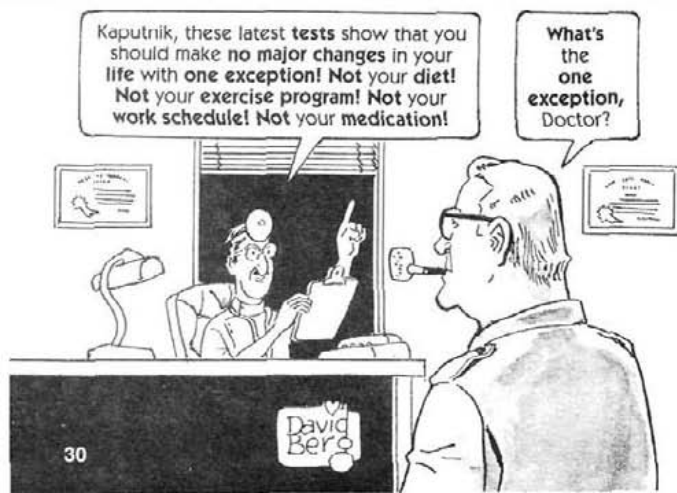
THE OFFICE



CHEER



DOCTORS



In her breakthrough hit and video Joan Osborne asks the musical question, "What If God Was One Of Us?" Unfortunately, she never gives an answer! She just keeps asking again and again until everyone within the sound of her voice swallows a bottle of Advil! So, it was up to us, those metaphysicians of the mundane at MAD, to answer once and for all...

WHAT IF



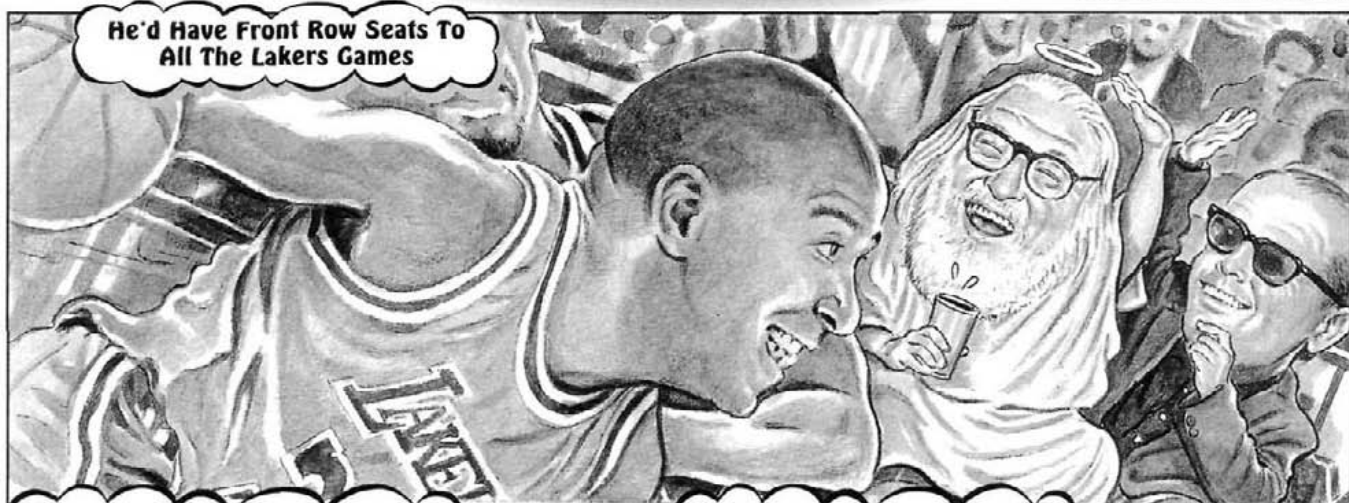
GOOD



WAS ONE OF US?

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

He'd Have Front Row Seats To All The Lakers Games



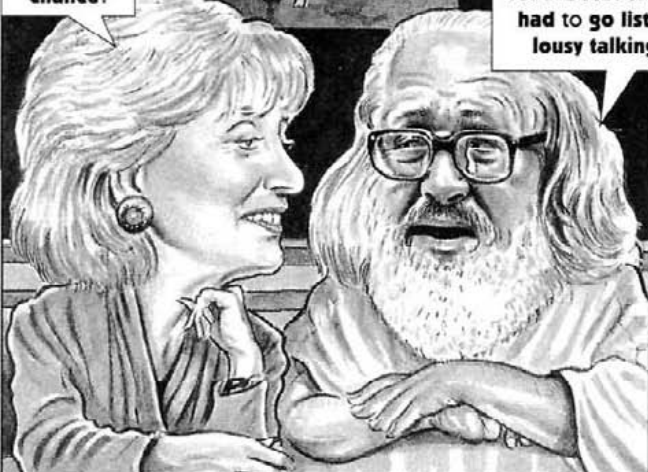
Barbara Walters Would Do A Probing Interview and Get Him To Cry About The Fall Of Adam And Eve

He'd Make Mr. Blackwell's Worst Dressed List For Always Sporting The Same White Robe

Why didn't You give them a second chance?

20/20

I warned them about the apple! I told 'em to fill up on grapes, figs and mangoes! But did they they believe Me? Noooo! They had to go listen to that lousy talking snake!



Memo to God:

by Mr. Blackwell

Perhaps it's time the Almighty updated His look! Puh-lease! In that robe You look like an extra from one of the toga scenes in *Animal House*! A little tip: Check out what designer Gianni Versace is doing with slacks this spring in Paris! I assume You can afford the airfare!

**He'd Have His Own 900 Number
That Would Put The Psychic Friends
Network Out Of Business**

What's
going
to
happen
to
me
now?

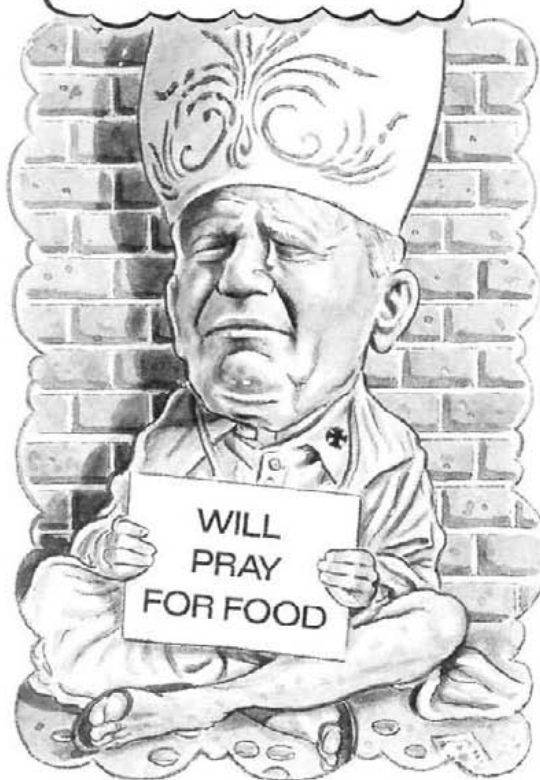
Don't worry, Dionne, I never
close a **door** without **opening**
a **window**! In a few weeks you'll
be **opening** for **Gallagher** in
Altoona! By the way, be sure
to wear **old clothes**, he's still
doing the same **watermelon** bit!



**Just by Putting On A Tie-Dyed
Shirt He'd Be Able To Go To
Costume Parties As Jerry Garcia**

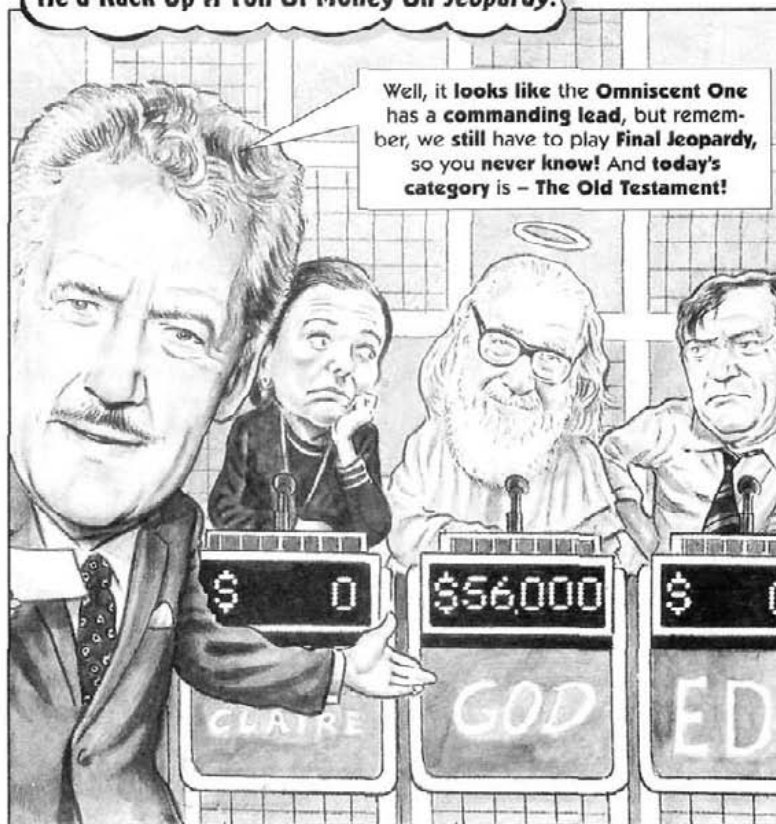


The Pope Would Be Out Of A Job

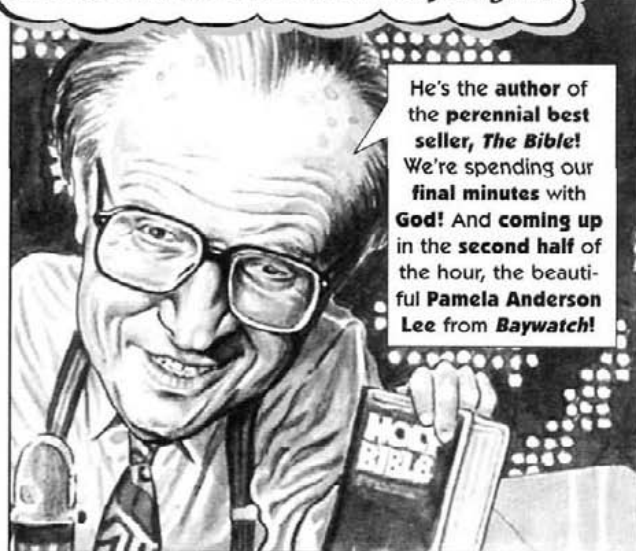


He'd Rack Up A Ton Of Money On Jeopardy!

Well, it looks like the **Omniscient One**
has a **commanding lead**, but remem-
ber, we **still** have to play **Final Jeopardy**,
so you **never** know! And **today's**
category is - **The Old Testament**!



He'd Get To Come Out First On *Larry King Live*



He's the author of the perennial best seller, *The Bible*! We're spending our final minutes with **God**! And coming up in the second half of the hour, the beautiful Pamela Anderson Lee from *Baywatch*!

He'd Still Have To Wait At Home All Day For The Cable Guy To Show Up



The name's **God**...that's **G-O-D, God**! No, there is no last name! No, I don't know my account number! Look, I've been waiting around since nine, the whole day's shot! No no, don't put me on hold... hello, **HELLO**! Damn!

He'd Make A Guest Appearance On *Friends*

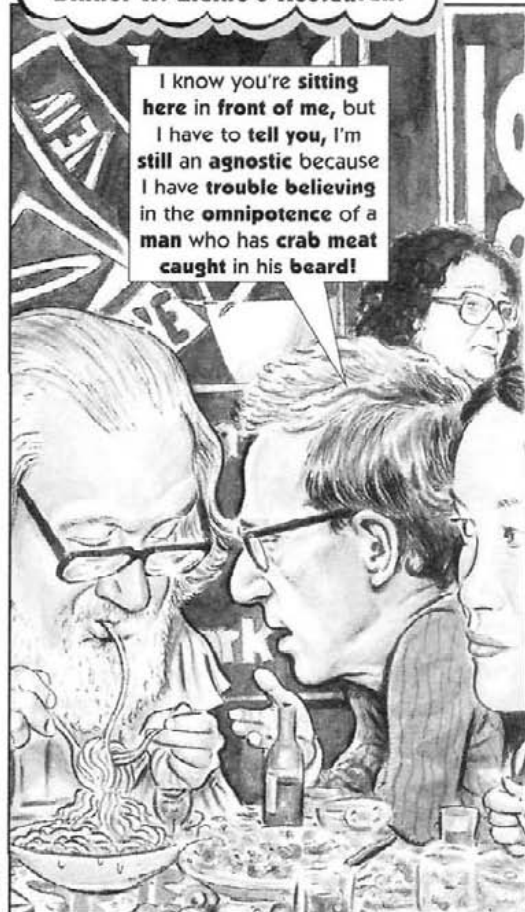


So guys, what do you think of my new boyfriend?

Oh wow! Look, it's **God**!

I know you go for older men, Monica, but isn't this a bit ridiculous?

Woody Allen Would Invite Him To Dinner At Elaine's Restaurant



I know you're sitting here in front of me, but I have to tell you, I'm still an agnostic because I have trouble believing in the omnipotence of a man who has crab meat caught in his beard!

Well, it's Olympic time again! You know what that means: hours and hours and hours and hours (and HOURS!) of TV coverage. And the worst part is, 90% of it will bore you to death. Why, then, do we continue to watch? Because mixed in with all this boring stuff are chestnuts...pearls...of memorable incidents, gaffes and blunders that everyone will remember and talk about long after the Olympic torch has been snuffed out! It is with this cynical view in mind that MAD now proudly goes for the brass and presents these...



OLYMPIC MOMENTS

WE'RE
SURE
TO
SEE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



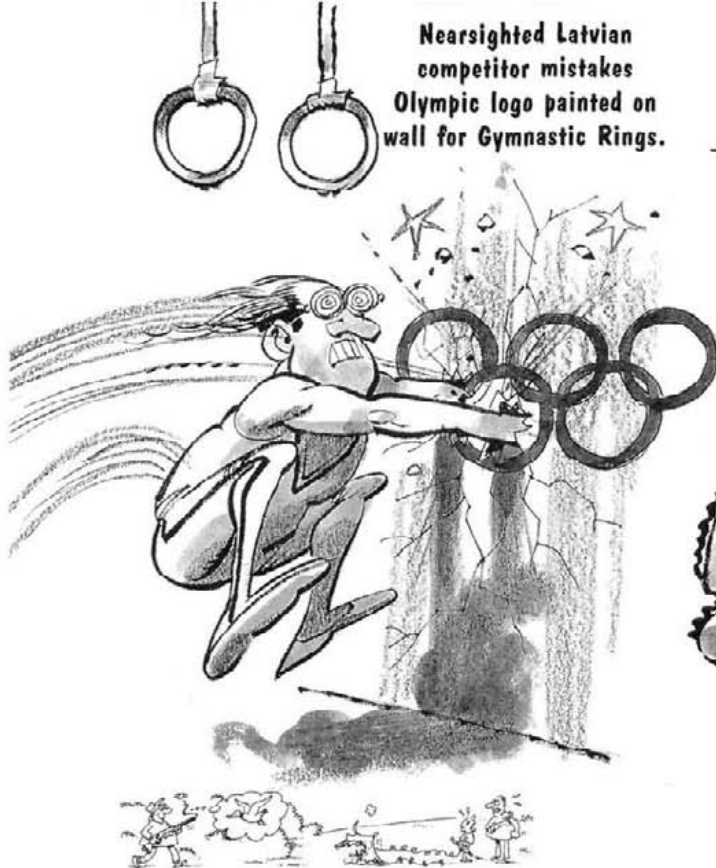
Greco-Roman Wrestler "accidentally" gooses his opponent in the 'nads.

Jamaican Bobsled Team shows up at the Summer Games (as opposed to the Winter Games, idiot!) stoned out of their gourds.



Shoelace-tying prank results in Eight-Runner Pile-Up at the start of the 1500-Meter.

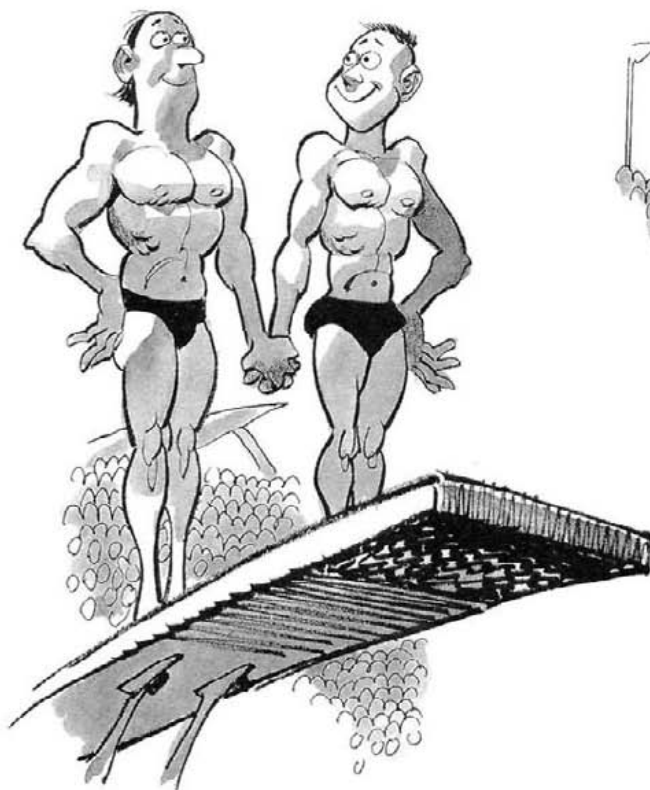
Nearsighted Latvian competitor mistakes Olympic logo painted on wall for Gymnastic Rings.



Marathoner running through streets of Atlanta is mugged.



Formerly "in the closet" divers decide to "come out" in front of one and a half billion TV viewers.



Howard Stern listener hacks his way into computerized scoring system.



**Weightlifter attempting 525 lbs. suffers double hernia;
"Pop" is audible in the upper deck.**



**Badly-trailing French
Relay Team resorts to
Roadrunner cartoon
tactics.**



**Women's 200-Meter Backstroke
held up by Israeli swimmer's
mother, making sure she waits
a full hour after eating.**



**Two-thirds of the cast of *Friends* almost drowns in
near-tragic Promotional Kayaking Stunt mishap.**



VIEW TO A SKILL DEPT.

Recent test scores indicate America, formerly one of the smarter countries of the world, is gradually becoming one of the dumber ones (you bought this magazine, didn't you?)! As a sneaky way to reverse this trend and reach students where they live – in front of the TV – we patriotically suggest these...

TV SHOWS

GEARED TO TEACH HARD SUBJECTS

ENTOMOLOGY

BEEWATCH

David Hasselhoff, Pamela Lee and their *Beewatch* co-stars run and jiggle in slow motion while tending their hives, saving drowning and/or sting victims, and researching the use of clover honey as a sunscreen. The world of insects was never so titillating!

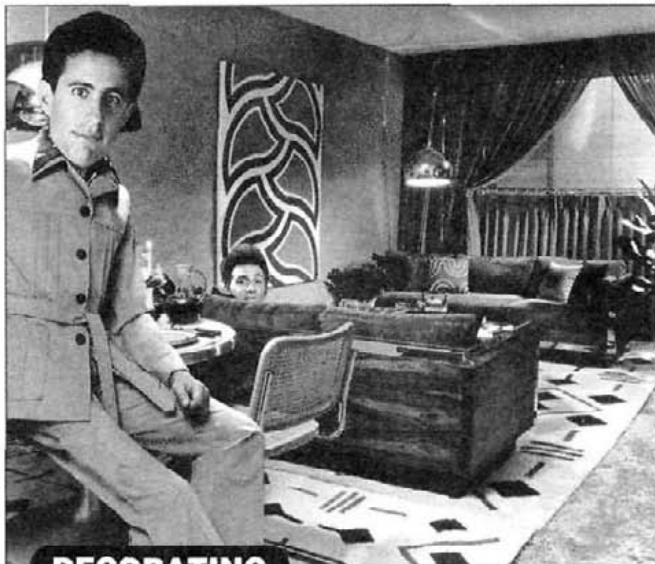




WORLD HISTORY

THE GANDHI GRIFFITH SHOW

Civil Disobedience comes to a small southern town in this heartwarming new series. When Hindu Pacifist/ Mayberry Sheriff Gandhi and his boy Opie conduct a hunger strike in the premiere episode, Aunt Bea becomes angered because they won't eat her cherry pie.



DECORATING

INTERIOR DESEINFELD

Over steaming bowls of Soup Nazi chowder, Jerry and his pals talk and talk about the art of planning and executing the decoration and furnishing of apartment interiors, with an emphasis on minimalism (read: "nothing").



LAW

THE BRADY BENCH

The Constitution will never be the same after America's favorite blended family is appointed to the Supreme Court! You'll laugh out loud when a landmark civil rights case is argued the same night as the school dance — and Justice Marcia tries to attend both!



SOCIOLOGY

FRINGE

Each week, six young, single, great-looking Michigan Militia members discuss dating, orgasms and the best ways to overthrow the government while holed up in their favorite gourmet coffee shop/armed compound.



ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

MAD ABOUT EWE

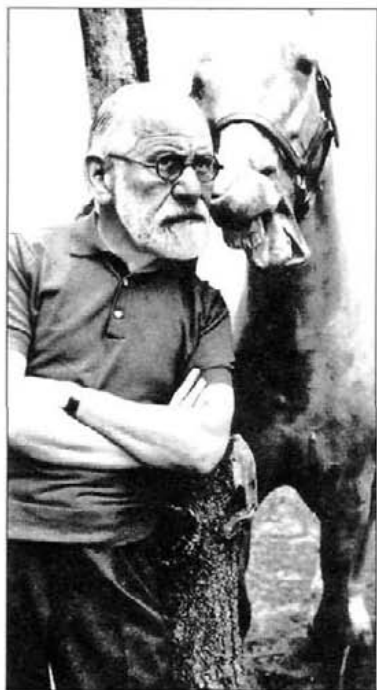
A young, urban couple gives up city life to become Australian agricultural scientists. Paul soon regrets this decision when Jamie spends each episode whining that she's allergic to wool.



PSYCHOLOGY

MR. ID

A talking horse cracks wise about the ego, superego and subconscious urges as beast meets jest! In a very special two-part episode, Sigmund Freud develops the concept of the ink blot test while shoveling the manure-crusted floor of Mr. Id's stable.



ZOOLOGY

NYPD ZOO

Explore the relationship between savage animals and their gritty urban jungle environment. Warning: Due to graphic depictions of a hairy ape's swollen and distended bare buttocks, viewer discretion is advised.



It's amazing to think that as recently as 1960, a full-scale computer would take up the space of five football fields. Now, with computers the size of your left nostril, all they take up is your entire life! But we salute the pioneers of the past, the intellects whose rare brilliance and vision led them to spend their whole careers perfecting their life's dream – that their grandchildren would be able to clear Donkey Kong Country without losing a man! Yes, thanks to those schmucks, we can all enjoy the riches of . . .

The Wonderful, Wonderful WORLD OF COMPUTERS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

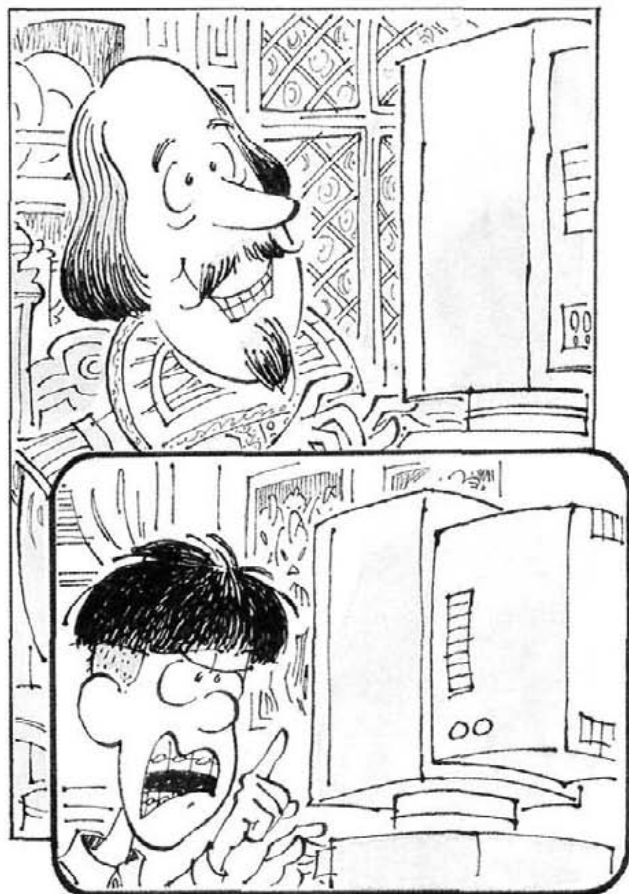
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

You can do your whole week's shopping in minutes with just a modem and your personal credit card –



– after which 16-year-old hackers named "Captain Krunk" and "Phiberface" will also use your card to do the exact same thing.

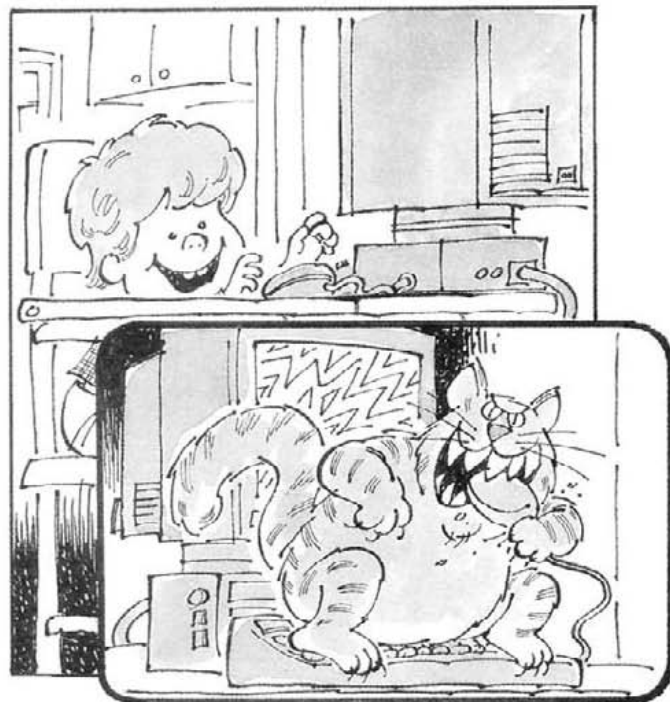
With all the conveniences that computers offer, it's amazing to think how much more Shakespeare or Dickens could have done if they'd had access to the technology –



– unless they too would've spent all their time arguing over why the movie Klingons look completely different from the TV kind.



Today's word processing programs are so advanced, a small child can reorganize entire paragraphs in minutes —



— and your pet cat can delete entire files in seconds.

Thanks to computers, users have on-line access to facts and information we'd never get to hear anywhere else —



— like how Jew bankers from the United Nations staged the Waco invasion as a prelude to establishing martial law.

Between IBM, Apple, Packard Bell and Compaq, newer, faster, sleeker equipment is being sold every week —



— creating yet a third area for guys to try to "out-guy" one another, besides football teams and cars.

Every on-line account features several security checks, so you know that your stored information is absolutely inaccessible —



— including to you, after you forget your invisible password.

Computers allow us to make instantaneous contact with other on-line enthusiasts –



– meaning that two \$1800 computers, two \$150 modems and mutual on-line fees have made the 25-cent phone call obsolete.

If you spend enough time in front of your computer, you'll have faster access to things that formerly took much longer to obtain –



– like bifocals, arthritis medicine and chiropractor visits.

Various erotic services permit us to download graphic porn images –



– so that in a mere two hours of downloading time, we can get a blurrier version of the same photo that once required a five-minute walk to the newsstand.

With computer bulletin boards providing news and information, you're no longer limited to only those items that the oh-so-high-and-mighty editors at your local newspaper force upon you –



– including such elitist features as grammar, correct spelling and accuracy.

Take a popular 20 year old TV show!



Add a ridiculously high budget!

Give it a new cast!



Project it on a wide screen!



And whaddaya get? Mainly, a profound desire for that great, old TV show with its fun, exciting plots and wonderful, believable cast! But it's too late! 'Cause once again those Hollywood geniuses have screwed up, leaving you...

WISHIN' for IMPOSSIBLE WISHIN' the IMPOSSIBLE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Good morning, Mr. Yelps! This is Kiddyounot at IMF headquarters! You'll notice this assignment message is 17 cassettes long! That's because it's the most implausible mission ever and totally impossible to understand, understand? And here it is! A major Russian spy, Alexander Golightly, is selling an illegal copy of the top secret CROC list! He's a singularly dangerous double agent with a triple bypass who's wanted for submitting quadruple health benefit claims for his quintuplets!

IT'S
JOE BUCK,
I TELL
YA...



I trust you're with me so far, right Yelps? Yelps! Wake up, you fool! Now listen! Your IMF team on this mission incredible is: **Ether Hunk!** Handsome, young and fearless, he's one of our most trusted agents, which means we only keep him under surveillance 23 hours a day!

Clam! She drinks much more than she should, which clouds her judgment when she's with younger men, like Hunk! She wears sexy clothes, provocative perfume, and is very seductive! Of course, you wouldn't know any of this, considering Clam is your wife!

Jerk Keeper is your "tech support"! He can disarm burglar alarms, intercept secret transmissions, crack tough security codes and use his computer to break into any mainframe in the world! Just don't mention **WINDOWS 95** to him! He still can't figure it out!

And this is **Sayonara!** You don't need to know anything about her, because she'll be dead soon anyway! And that's your dream team, Yelps!



They're not the best agents, but they're the ones with the nicest **8X10's!** Your mission is to take this unbelievably complicated mess and turn it into a major motion picture! As always, this tape will self destruct! The plot for this movie already has!

The Russian spy Golightly plans to steal the **CROC list** tomorrow night!

What is the **CROC list?**

Who knows? Who cares! The object here is breaking in, wiretapping and stealing it before someone else does!

We only know one thing! Everyone wants the list — third world terrorists, tin-pot tyrants, arms merchants, drug lords, and worst of all, telemarketers!



Ether, here's something new for you to carry! If you get in any trouble, mix these two bubble gum wads together and you'll create a small but effective explosion!

Great! How long did it take you to develop that formula?

It's no formula, it's just what happens when you mix Topps and Fleer bubble gum together! I got it from my son, Lefty! Of course, he wasn't always called Lefty!

This is **Sayonara!** I'm at the Embassy party! I've marked Golightly with the special spray that makes his hair appear green! But only when viewed on our special electronic surveillance equipment!

Sayonara, what happened to your hair? It's all green!

Damn! That spray nozzle was on backwards again!





Oh, great!
Look who just
showed up!
Dennis Rodman,
who DOES have
green hair!
This is gonna be
very confusing!

Not to MAD
readers!
Remember,
MAD's a
cheap,
no-color
magazine!
No problem!

Nuts! Golightly
is getting
away with the
CROC computer
disk! And now
the getaway
car with Clam
just exploded!

Exploded?
Man, car
alarms
get louder
and more
annoying
every
day!

This is
Jerk! I'm
stuck on a
runaway el-
evator! In a
second, I'm
REALLY gonna
get the shaft!

This is Yelps!
I'm shot! And
I fell in the
river! Getting
shot was bad
enough, but
this water
is freezing!

Sayonara
here! I've
been knifed!
And they
used a butter
knife! It took
almost an hour
to break skin!



Ether,
this is
Kiddyounot!
How's the
Mission
Incon-
ceivable
going?

It's going really
great! A few minor
hitches: Clam, Jerk
Sayonara and
Gym are all
dead! But hey, no
mission is perfect!

Let's
meet
in half
an hour!

Where
are
you?

I don't
know! This
mission is
so secret,
my airline
ticket was
blank!

My ticket
was blank
too! That
means we must
be in the
same place!
See you in
half an hour!



A member of the
IMF team has de-
fected, and we
suspect you!
Explain \$127,000
suddenly appear-
ing in your bank
account!

You'd be sur-
prised how
much you
can save if
you clip all
those coupons
in the Sunday
paper!



I think Ether
is the "mole"
in the op-
eration, using
the code name
"Job 7-11"! Put
pressure
on him!

We already
canceled his
passport, put
him on the FBI's
Most Wanted List
and froze
his assets!

Get tougher!
Call his cable
company and
have them
block all
the channels
except C-Span!

Wow! You
can be a
real sonova-
bitch when
you get
angry!

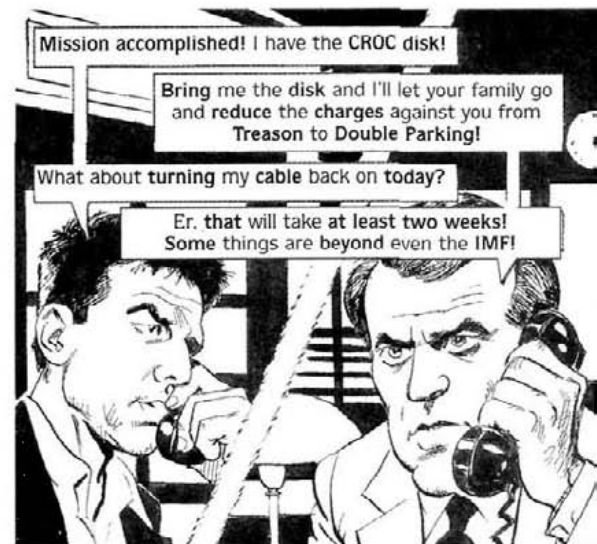


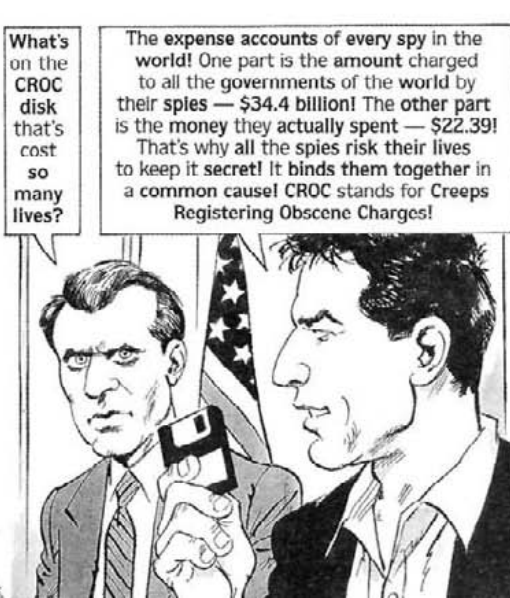
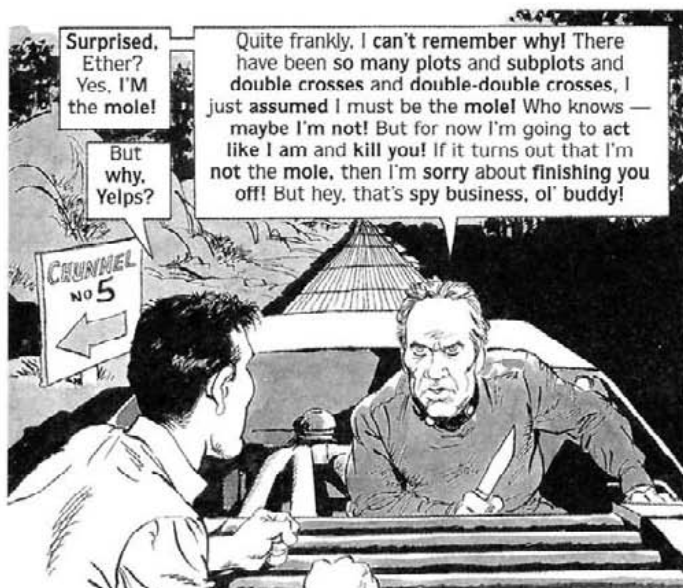
I typed every variation of
"Job 7-11" into my laptop —
nothing! Then I realized it was
a Biblical reference! It was
scribbled right on the first
page: "For selling classified
information at the highest
rates see Lax, secret agent!"



I'm Lax!
For the
CROC
disc I'm
offering six
million
dollars!
Are you the
man I need?

No, I'm not the
Six Million
Dollar Man!
That's a
different old TV
show yet to be
turned into a
movie! But
I am your man!





THE DIABOLICAL DELUGE DECEIT

The **NATIVE GUIDES**
put down their packs!
They **WON'T MOVE!**

They **MUST!** We have to
get **LADY JANE** away
from that **TARZAN** chap!

They say this **TARZAN** will
resort to dirty **JUNGLE**
TACTICS to stop us from
getting **LADY JANE** back!

Well, I know
ONE THING
is for
SURE...

...he won't
be pulling any
DIRTY TRICKS in
this **DOWNPOUR!**

**WHO HAS THE
MOST TO LOSE
IF KIDS ARE
KEPT AWAY
FROM THE WEB?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Parents, politicians and others are lobbying to restrict children's access to the Web, arguing it contains sleazy, disturbing material no youngster should be exposed to. Defenders of the Web say it's nothing but a big censorship drive. To find out who will be the big loser if this campaign succeeds, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

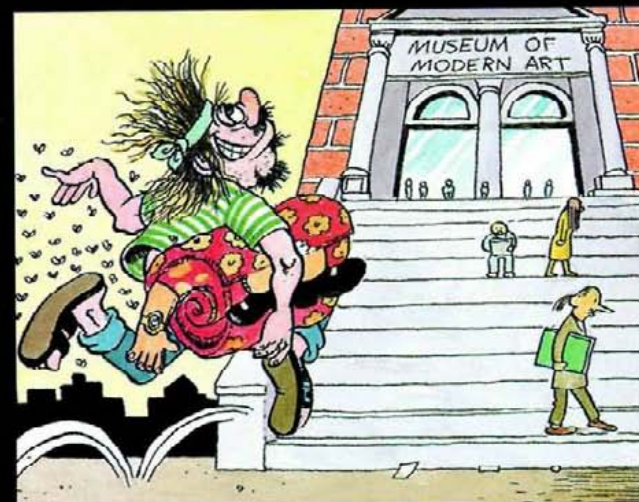
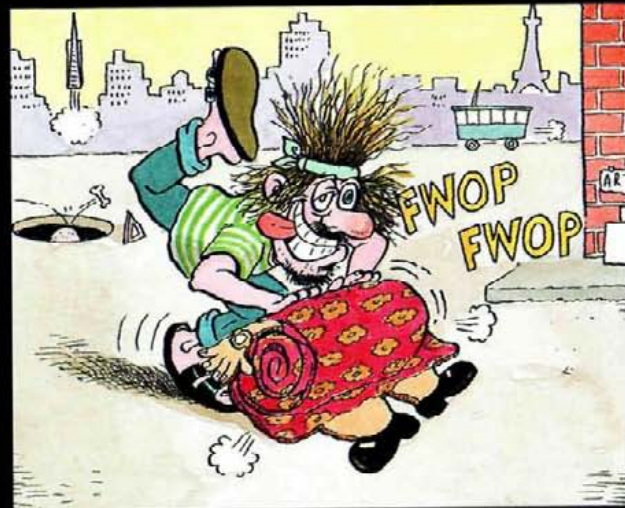
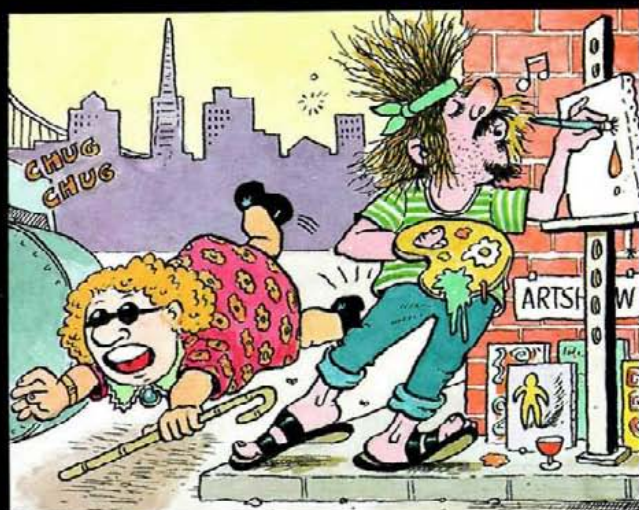


**SPECIFYING CERTAIN WEB SITES AS OFF LI-
MITS WILL NEGATIVELY IMPACT MANY
DIVERSE GROUPS. THIS KIND OF DUMB OPER-
ATION WILL INFURIATE EVERYONE AND
MOST PEOPLE WILL IGNORE THIS SILLY BAN**

A ▶

◀ B

A SOHO SUCCESS STORY



ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: DUCK EDWING